

Noodle Muffin

"I Want My Momma"

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They say that kids are cruel
They're much crueler when they're old
You know they take what they can get
And leave the others in the cold

Now that I'm out of my small pond
I shake and shiver scared
'Cause I see the big fish at my tail
And know their teeth are bared

Gone are the days of consolation prize
And second place
And welcome to the days
Of a nice slap across my face

And so I try and try and try and try
To finally find my niche
But the more I see I find this world's
A real son of a bitch

I Want My Momma!!!!

They'll pay me to kill someone
And they'll pay to film me screw
They'll pay me to shred papers
And stick chemicals in food

So by the time I finished
With this servatile game
My life, my hope, my dreams, my youth
Go surfing down the drain

I Want My Momma!!!!

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